7: Radin E-5 (ca. 1912) 1926 NP12 Winnebago NP12

§6. *Stories*

When we were children my father used to tell us stories in the evening. Whenever we showed signs of restlessness he stopped. Here are some of the stories that I remember.

The Story of Coyote and the Ghost

Coyote was wandering about alone. He was wandering about aimlessly looking for food; he was scenting around everywhere for food, for he was very hungry. As he was walking from place to place he suddenly became aware of the scent of human flesh. "Ah! Ah! If there are any human beings in the neighborhood surely they have thrown away bits of food and I shall be able to get some." So he started in the direction of the scent and soon he got to an old abandoned village and picked up some moccasins, but he could find nothing that would satisfy his hunger. He wandered to the end of the village thinking, "Perhaps here at the end of the village I may find some graves and possibly the bodies there will still have some flesh on them." But not even graves could he find.

In the distance, however, he saw a rack and when he ran toward it eager to see what it was, he saw a corpse lying on top. A man had died and his body had been placed on a burial scaffold. "Oh my! Oh my!" he exclaimed, "if this body were only on the ground then indeed